

# "KULTUR CARTOONS" - - - By Will Dyson



## Some Caricatures of the Kaiser That Are Taking England by Storm.

IT is too early of course to select with any degree of certitude those names that the present war in Europe will emblazon on the escutcheon of Fame. The war is yet to be fought out to a conclusion, and in the progress of events many a highflown reputation is doomed to descend into oblivion. But whatever be the depths of their antithesis of glory, the fame of Will Dyson bids fair to survive as the cartoonist of the Great War.

His trenchant, biting caricatures of Germany's vaunted Kultur have taken England by storm. As H. G. Wells says of him in the foreword of a collection of his most brilliant ones just published in America by the Page Company of Boston: "Mr. Dyson perceives in militaristic monarchy and national pride a threat to the world, to civilization and all that he holds dear, and straightway he sets about to slay it with his pencil, as I, if I could, would kill it with my pen."

Although Mr. Dyson's cartoons have been published in a daily "labor" paper the circulation limits of no paper, however small, have prevented their appeal reaching the highest as well as the lowest, the king on his throne as well as the humblest crossing sweeper of London.

Again quoting Mr. Wells: "Mr. Dyson, in the issue of the war, takes a figure based on the Kaiser, but essentially a symbol on which to concentrate his hatred of the foolish assumptions, the cruel vanities, the vile waste of opportunity, the perversion and destruction which is his case against militant monarchy."

"And supporting the Dysonized Kaiser is a figure of fat foolishness. You may argue that it labels the dignity and intelligence of the loyal and able staff at Berlin and the nature of German loyalty; but Mr. Dyson will never believe you. He has penetrated deeper. The folly and the dulness of spirit must be there; loyalty to evil things is the revelation of a kindred evil."

Mr. Dyson's caustic pencil is not wielded solely against the War Lord and his General Staff. The professorsbund, the Krupps, Germany's application of science to the business of killing, the Crown Prince, even the machine-like German soldier, goose stepping along the path of Kultur, all are the targets for the barbed and rankling shafts of his wit.

Mr. Dyson disposes of Germany's avowed campaign of terrorism in a powerful cartoon showing his contempt for such modes of warfare. "Two-thirds of our task of terrorizing the men, women and children of Belgium is already completed," reports the fat, pompous, gross faced General to Berlin. "It remains only to include the men."

"Those minor Germans, Goethe, Beethoven and Wagner," in another of Mr. Dyson's shots at his arch enemy, militarism, hail Krupp as the savior and protector of that Kultur of which in Germany they are the boasted examples. And he holds up to scorn such triumphs of Teutonic science as asphyxiating gases in the professor's greeting to the prehistoric savage, "Together, my dear Herr Cavedweller, we should be irresistible."



**KRUPP CANONS OF FAITH.**  
First War Materialist: "Ah, if the Maker of our gun fodder were only really as efficient as the maker of our guns!"



"GIVE HIM HIS DUE."



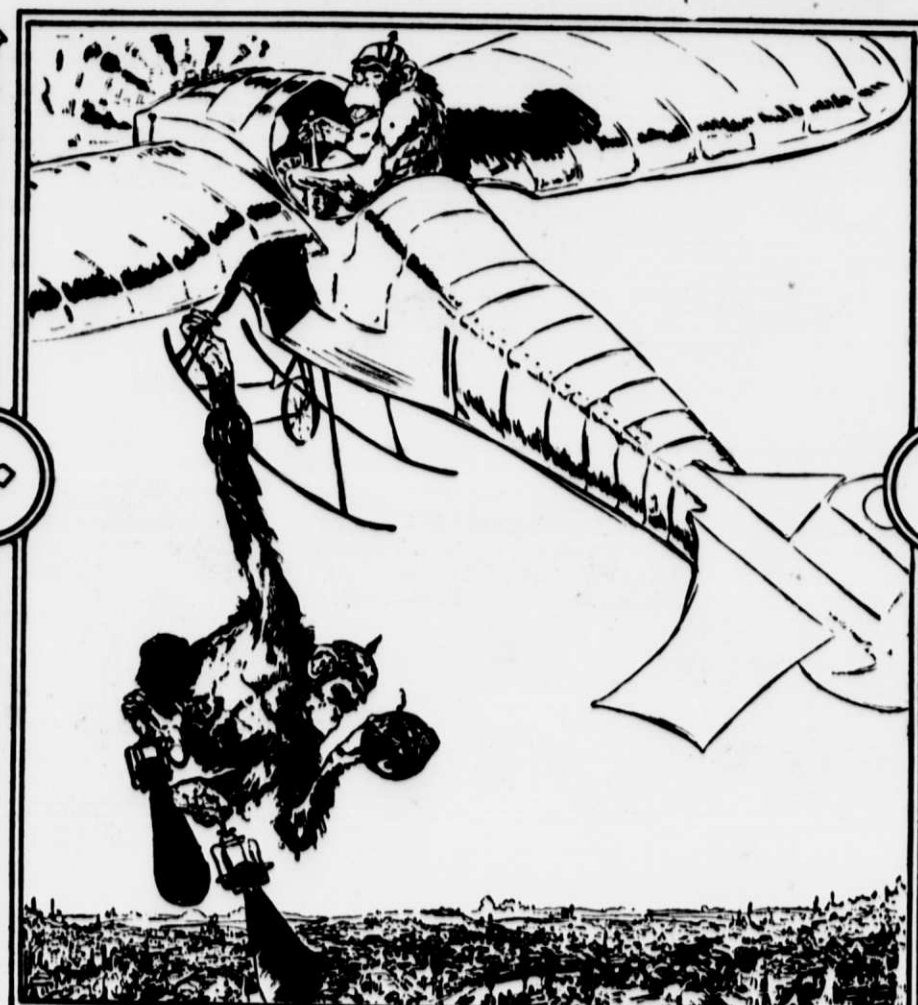
"ALONE WITH HIS GOD."



**"THOUGH DEAD."**  
The Crown Prince: "But conditions, illustrious kinsman, were different when you ruled Prussia."  
Frederick the Great: "My child, I still rule Prussia."



**MODERN SCIENCE AND PREHISTORIC SAVAGERY.**  
The Professor: "Together, my dear Herr Cavedweller, we should be irresistible!"



**WONDERS OF SCIENCE!**



**KULTUR PROTECTOR.**  
Those Minor Germans, Goethe, Beethoven and Wagner: "Hail, Savior Krupp, how can we ever thank thee?"